



BABA

BALTIMORE AREA BOARDSAILING ASSOCIATION

November/December 2009

www.windsurfbaba.org

Thank You Maureen!

by Ann Jackson, Mike McCormick and Tom Jackson

Maureen

*Our chair on a chair
Guiding BABA's fractious fleet.
Cora's turn, our thanks!*

How much can you cram into a Haiku? It is not a medium that lends itself to long lists and Maureen Pritchard's accomplishments during her four years as our chair make a long list indeed. Haiku is a simple form with only seventeen sound units. BABA is a simple club with a clear mission and a handful of core activities. But guiding BABA even in these narrow waters requires sound leadership and mast high waves of tact. Maureen has set an excellent example for those who will follow.

Many haiku focus on nature often with seasonal references. Maureen served as our chair for 16 seasons of BABA activities: the satiated hunger at our mid-Winter parties, the passion for Spring-time sailing, the warm Summer waters rushing over our feet, and the nostalgic BABA trips south to Avon in the Fall. Haiku are based on the five senses. Reflecting on our BABA experience during Maureen's "chairdom" conjures visions of the piles of Sponsor goodies that Maureen gathered, smells and tastes of Maureen's home cooking at Steering Committee meetings with the sounds of Bandit herding us all around the house, and a diplomatic touch in handling Mayo Beach access and other challenges that came her way. BABA continues to thrive with new energy, broader community connections and lots of fun for all. And for this, we extend our sincere thanks to Maureen for all that she has contributed to our windsurfing club. Thanks Maureen!

ed note: Cora is Maureen and Albert's first grandchild and was born in September, and Maureen is known to stand on a chair at the fall Hatteras trip Meet and Greet Party to get everyone's attention!

Mark Raginsky Nominated BABA Chair for 2010

by Maureen Pritchard



Mark Raginsky and Maureen Pritchard

Mark Raginsky has graciously agreed to serve as BABA Chairperson for 2010. As a long-standing member, Mark brings a wealth of knowledge of our club and many of its members. He was the Chair of the Racing Committee for a number of years, headed up the Mid-Atlantic Race series, and has participated in many Hatteras trips. Mark is very familiar with our local launches having tested them in high wind conditions over the years. Last year, Mark even made fabulous Italian dishes to serve as the main course for the mid-winter party and racing awards dinner at Podickery Point.

Mark I'm happy to have you as a friend and know that you'll be a great leader for all of us. We'll be voting to ratify Mark's nomination at the Annual Meeting during the Mid-Winter Party and Racing Awards on January 23.

BABA Steering Committee Meeting

by Mark Raginsky, Acting Chair

First I would like to thank Maureen and all the past chairmen for their hard work and dedication to the club. Without their effort there would be no BABA.

The BABA Steering Committee held a meeting in Avon, NC during the October Hatteras Trip - all steering committee members were trip participants - a first! Here are the highlights from the meeting - the minutes can be found at www.windsurfbaba.org - click on "Minutes" in the red side bar.

I have been nominated as Chairman of BABA for 2010, with **Mike McCormick** as Vice Chair. One of the problems in the past has been that the chairman is in office until they can find their replacement. We are going to try limiting the term to one year then have the Vice Chair become chair and elect a new Vice Chair. Hopefully this will encourage more people to seek the chairmanship. The slate of Officers will be voted on at the BABA Annual Meeting on January 23 at Podickery Point. If you would like to serve as an Officer or on the Steering Committee please contact

SAVE THE DATE - JANUARY 23, 2010 noon - 3pm
Mid-Winter Party, Racing Awards and Annual Meeting
Podickery Point Club House
more information coming in January!

BABA Mission Statement

The Baltimore Area Boardsailing Association (BABA) is a network of Northern Chesapeake Bay windsurfers. Our purpose is to promote the sport of windsurfing through seasonal racing, instructional clinics, social events and group travel to windsurfing destinations. The club is an advocate for windsurfer access to clean, safe launch sites. Our events focus on an enjoyable social experience while developing further windsurfing skills.

**For Membership information contact
Ann Jackson at (410)315-8481 or
ajax.tmm@verizon.net**
or any member of the
BABA Steering Committee.

www.windsurfbaba.org



*Spring Hatteras Trip
May 1 - 7, 2010
More info coming soon!*

Membership News

Please mail renewals and new memberships directly to Ann Jackson. Her address is 124 Bay Park Way, Severna Park, MD 21146. We're going to start including cell phone numbers on our membership roster - have you ever wanted to get in touch with a fellow BABA member to make last minute plans to catch the big winds at one of your favorite launches - cell phone is the way to go!

Membership renewal for 2010 starts in January (but it's never too early to renew!). A membership form can be found on our website at

www.windsurfbaba.org. Click on "join."

Check out the newsletter in color (if you're not already) at
www.windsurfbaba.org

Click on "newsletter" in the red side bar.

BABA Steering Committee

CHAIR (acting)

Mark Raginsky
410/964-4335
windz41@yahoo.com

VICE CHAIR (acting)

Mike McCormick
410-315-8481
ajax.tmm@verizon.net

SECRETARY

open for nominations

TREASURER

Helen Van Gelder
410-757-8705
helenvg2@verizon.net

COMMITTEES

Clinics

Janice Emerling
410-457-4001

janiceemerling@verizon.net

Hatteras Trips

Coby Leyden (Spring)
703 969-1027

cobysm3@msn.com

Fred Thomas (Fall)

410/692-5409

ftthomas@cms.hhs.gov

Membership

Ann Jackson
410-315-8481
ajax.tmm@verizon.net

Newsletter/Webmaster

Daphne Lathouras
703-538-4388

BABAnews@mac.com

Racing

Tom Sargent
301-854-6442

tom_us919@hughes.net

Rocky Point Access & SpeedQuest

Roger Fitzgerald
410-374-0948
fitz@qis.net

Sponsorship

Mike McCormick
410-315-8481
ajax.tmm@verizon.net

Members at Large

Bill Anderson
410-757-8705

wilmeaux@verizon.net

Carsten Boekholt

(571) 641-3013

carsten@boekholt.de

Dave Iseri

703/659-1680

ashes111@comcast.net

Fan Pat & Colin Pitts

301/253-6623

colinfan@comcast.net

Maureen Pritchard

410-798-5091

mopritchard@comcast.net

2009 BABA Racing Season Results

	Sail No	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	TOTAL
Ladies										
Daphne Lathouras	=	8.25	4.75	11.33	1.50	15.00	12.00	10.00	9.00	33.50
Janice Emerling	VL	9.50	9.00	9.67	1.25	15.00	9.50	7.40	7.67	34.82
Helen VanGelder	4	8.50	5.50	10.67	6.25	10.50	7.25	10.00	9.00	36.50
Ann Jackson	122	13.00	9.00	14.00	10.00	7.50	12.00	4.60	9.00	40.10
Amber Kasbeer	81	13.00	9.00	14.00	10.00	12.00	12.00	10.00	9.00	50.00
7.5 Limited										
Tom Sargent	919	13.00	9.00	5.00	10.00	6.00	3.50	10.00	9.00	32.50
Mike McCormick	213	13.00	9.00	14.00	10.00	4.00	12.00	2.20	9.00	34.20
Jack Ames	411	4.00	9.00	4.33	10.00	15.00	12.00	10.00	9.00	36.33
John Bickford	3139	4.00	9.00	14.00	10.00	15.00	12.00	10.00	9.00	42.00
M Paeemore	394	13.00	9.00	14.00	10.00	15.00	12.00	4.40	9.00	44.40
Open										
Carsten Boekholt	1	13.00	1.50	3.33	1.00	3.00	1.50	10.00	2	9.00
Kevin Gaston	1110	13.00	1.25	2.33	10.00	4.50	12.00	1.00	1.00	10.08
Colin Pitts	333	2.00	9.00	1.67	3.75	4.00	1.25	10.00	3.00	11.67
Chip Ehrharot	280	13.00	2.75	4.67	10.00	5.50	12.00	2.60	4.33	19.85
Fred Thomas	S1	7.00	3.75	9.00	10.00	15.00	3.75	4.80	9.00	28.30
Fan Pat	HK3	7.00	9.00	7.67	4.50	9.00	6.00	10.00	4.67	29.83
Farrah Hall	3	1.00	9.00	14.00	10.00	1.50	12.00	10.00	9.00	30.50
Bill Anderson	3945	7.50	7.75	8.67	3.50	10.50	6.50	9.00	7.33	32.58
Eddie Murawski	398	7.25	9.00	14.00	3.25	15.00	7.50	10.00	9.00	36.00
Sturt Gray	ST1	13.00	8.00	14.00	10.00	15.00	4.50	10.00	9.00	41.50
Novice										
Ali Soylu	98		1.00	1.00	3.00	1.00	1.00	6.00	3.00	7.00
Luduico Belli	US O45		3.00	3.00	3.00	3.00	3.00	1.00	1.00	11.00
Doug May	72		3.00	3.00	1.00	3.00	3.00	6.00	3.00	13.00
Paul Smith	77		3.00	3.00	3.00	3.00	3.00	2.00	3.00	14.00
Larry Pfeifle	x		3.00	2.67	3.00	3.00	3.00	6.00	3.00	14.67
Gil Wright	4		3.00	3.00	3.00	3.00	3.00	3.00	3.00	15.00
R. Shelton	VA 44		3.00	3.00	3.00	3.00	3.00	4.00	3.00	15.00

 - did not participate in race day

 - did not meet 5 race day minimum

Race Results are also at www.windsurfbaba.org. Click on Race Results in the red side bar.

25th Calema Midwinters
Windsurfing Festival
 Kona North American Championships
 Techno 293 North American Championships
 2010 Youth Olympic Games Qualification Event
 March 4 - 7, 2010
 Merritt Island, FL

Alex Caviglia
Bluewater Classic
 Formula North Americans
 & RS-X North Americans
 January 16 - 18, 2010
 on location at Shake-A-Leg Miami

Contact Jim DaSilva at Liquid Surf n Sail Miami
<http://www.liquidsurfsailsail.com/>

New for 2010 - Racing Clinics will be held prior to the Midwinters. More details will be available at www.calema.com soon.

2009 Speed Quest Results



Craig Heffner sped into the overall lead with his September 28th trip to Assateague National Seashore while a last minute woman's division entrant, **Amber Kasbeer**, edged out **Daphne Lathouras** for first place in that division. Results are listed below, with the equipment used and sailing spot. Remember that while this is a competition, it is a friendly one, and we share the details on equipment and sailing spots so that all can benefit. Craig ventured to Assateague's sound side and found a nice flat water site for South winds, we can all join him next year to try to break our personal bests, flat water and good winds are the key to fast sailing.

Open Division

- 1) Craig Heffner, 29.948 knots (5 x 10sec), 31.832 knots (2 sec max)
9-28-09, Assateague, 5.8 Konzept sail, KA-2008, Fanatic Falcon Slalom 79, MFC weedburner 29, wind 22-28 knots
- 2) Tom Caswell, 29.653 knots (5 x 10sec), 30.91 knots (2 sec max),
5-7-09, Canadian Hole, 5.8 Konzept sail, KA-2008, Drops Slalom 48 x 270, F1 Falcon 30cm, wind 22-28 knots
- 3) Roger Fitzgerald, 27.472 knots (5 x 10sec), 29.887 knots (2sec max),
11-16-08, Rocky Pt, 5.3 Koyote, KA-2008, Exocet Cross 84, Gsport 23.5 Weed wave, wind 17-30 knots

Women's Division

- 1) Amber Kasbeer, 22.101 knots (5 x 10sec), 23.968 knots (2 sec max), 10-14-09, Avon, NC, 7.5 Ezzy sail
- 2) Daphne Lathouras, 21.399 knots (5 x 10sec), 23.546 knots (2sec max), 7-27-09, Avon, NC

Craig's speeds increased throughout the year as he upgraded his board to the Fanatic Falcon Slalom 79 and bought a KA Konzept 5.8 cambered sail. KA sails are built for speed, particularly the Konzept models, so it is no surprise to see the second place sailor, **Tom Caswell**, on the identical sail. Even the no-cam 5.3 Koyote sailed by **Roger Fitzgerald** has been clocked at 40+ knots by Australian sailors at their Walvis Bay speedstrip. Flat water, consistent winds, and dialed in equipment are needed to post top speeds. The 2010 BABA Speed Quest is underway now, it runs from Nov. 1st 2009 until Oct. 31st 2010. Just \$5 to enter, send your fee and the registration form along with your BABA membership for 2010. Send your tracks to me, Roger Fitzgerald, by email, fitz@qis.net.

2010 Speed Quest Registration Form

Open to all BABA Members – Please complete the 2010 Speed Quest registration form and send in your entry fee of \$5 per person with your dues. That entry fee covers as many entries as you want to submit, from November 1, 2009 – October 31, 2010. Only your fastest 5 x 10 second average speed will be posted in the year end results. See the guidelines at www.windsurfbaba.org

Name: _____

Choose one Class: Unlimited: _____ Women: _____ under 16: _____

email: _____ phone: _____

GPS make and model: _____

Note: all participants must have a signed BABA membership form on file, including the waiver.

Save a stamp and mail your 2010 Speed Quest Registration and fee along with your 2010 membership renewal to Ann Jackson. Membership form can be found at www.windsurfbaba.org - click on "JOIN"

Rocky Point Access

Rocky Point Windsurfing Site Meeting October 19, 2009

by Roger Fitzgerald, BABA Rocky Point Access Coordinator

Attendees: Bud Chrismer, Karen Brown, Norman Knoerline (Balt. County Rec & Parks), Lt. Rick Lisko, (Baltimore County Police Dept.), Jeff Bell (Rocky Pt. Golf Course), Roger Fitzgerald, Fred Hylla (Baltimore Area Boardsailing Association, BABA), Steve Cohen (Windsurfer from Howard County)

Summary: Meeting started at 11 am, and the participants discussed the history of this park, including the fact that Windsurfers had access to the gravel road leading to the launch site since 1993. The system that was in place involved a combination lock on one side of a cable gate for the windsurfers, and a key lock on the other side for Baltimore County Rec. and Parks maintenance. Over the years there have been many cases of vandalism to park property, including damage to the Golf Course gate. In response to the vandalism incidents, Rec. and Parks has placed four large rocks in front of the cable gate to block all access by vehicles. Windsurfers are allowed to use the site by walking 800 feet to the launch area carrying their boards and sails.

Suggestions to improve the access and security of this site:

- 1) Replace the cable gate with a more substantial gate similar to the low metal pole gate used at the Rec and Parks Pottery Farm site. Windsurfers have offered to help pay for an improved gate if that would lead to restored vehicle access.
- 2) Windsurfers use this site for West and Northwest winds, generally after Labor Day in September, October and November, then March, April, and early May. So a possible solution is to remove the rocks during the months when the site is mainly used. Many of the reported problems have occurred in the warm weather months when windsurfers are usually sailing elsewhere with prevailing southerly winds. The rocks could be in place to further discourage non-authorized users and vandals in those months.

Action Items:

- a) Rec. and Parks will remove the topsoil that was dumped on top of the gravel road in front of the gate and replace it with crusher run gravel. This is the area where windsurfers will be parking while the rocks are blocking the entrance.
- b) Rec. and Parks will place large rocks to block the unauthorized road through the woods.
- c) BABA members and other windsurfers will clean up the bulk items that have washed up on the beach, and pile them up at the edge of the mowed area. Rec. and Parks will have these items picked up, along with the metal fence posts with attached concrete that were dumped in this area several years ago.
- d) Rec. and Parks agreed to consider moving these rocks in March 2010. Karen Brown will contact Roger Fitzgerald, BABA's Rocky Point Access Coordinator, to discuss any changes to the site.



Rocky Point Access Report

BABA members will plan a site cleanup in the early spring. Baltimore County Rec. and Parks will haul out the bulk items so we should pile them at the top of the hill so they are obvious. While the rocks are in place now, the site is still available for windsurfing use, it just means a walk of about 800 feet. So far we have not had many NW days this fall, so we will continue to work with Rec. and Parks to try to move the rocks for our spring sailing season that begins in March 2010.

Roger Fitzgerald

Matapeake Beach Park Queen Anne's County, MD

by Clyde Kunst

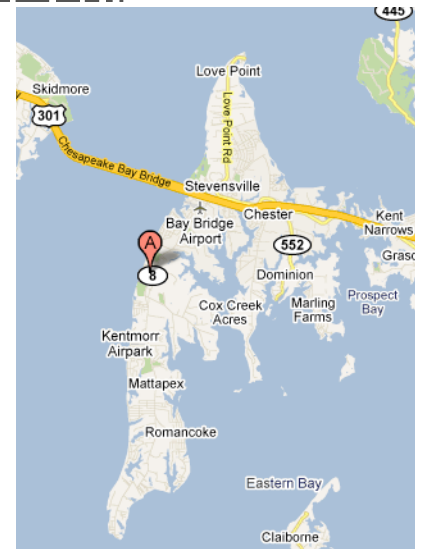
Best Wind Directions: S, SW, and W

Matapeake Beach Park is officially open to windsurfers and kites. The beach is located about 2.5 miles south of the bay bridge in Stevensville, MD. It is the site of the old ferry pier (the Matapeake to Sandy Point ferry was discontinued in 1952) but it has been renovated to be a lovely swimming beach. There is currently no fee for launching but you must sign and return a waiver to the county stating that you will obey park rules. Sandy beaches, grassy rigging space, adequate parking, bathrooms and Club House for lunch during the summer make it a great launch when the wind has a westerly component.

Matapeake may be closed to the public during private parties but during the swimming season, events are not allowed until after 6:00pm. For now, windsurfers can view the calendar at <http://tiny.cc/JaG12> to check if the park is going to be closed to the public.

A detailed description and launch photos are available from our friends at Windsurf Resource <http://windsurfresource.com/matapeake.htm>

The park website is at <http://parksnrec.org/matapeake-beach-clubhouse-rental.html>. The waiver can be downloaded from the BABA website - click "Launches" in the red side bar. Please mail or fax the waiver before you launch at Matapeake.



ed note: Big thanks to Clyde for taking the lead and putting together the launch agreement with QA Co. staff for this great "new" spot. Some folks may remember the old Matapeake with rip rap shoreline - it's much better now.

BABA Steering Committee Meeting cont from p1

me - we welcome your participation.

The steering committees are still standing with all coordinators agreeing to continue with their positions.

BABA finances are in good shape. A year end financial report will be published in a future issue of the newsletter and will be available online.

The 2010 race schedule has been set with 8 races including two 2-day events to encourage racers from far and wide to come race and camp-out with BABA (dates will be published soon, or read the meeting minutes online). **Commodore Tomaso and Marc Rosen** are working with Baltimore County Sailing Center to increase participation in the BABA 1/Gerry Brown Memorial Race for Cancer Research by making it a BCAC sailboat race event as well. We hope that the sailors' exposure to windsurf racing will help encourage more juniors and other sailors to try windsurfing. We are also looking at ways to participate with Annapolis area yacht clubs/races to help increase visibility and interest in our sport and have fun racing against sailboats.

BABA currently has 130 members. A by-law change has been proposed to make the membership year coincide with the fiscal/calendar year. This will be voted on at the January 23rd meeting. Additionally, it

was agreed that new members who join BABA after September 1 will have their membership extended to include the following year.

Several water access issues are being actively worked on by the Steering Committee and BABA members. These are important issues not only for our club, but for all "car top" water enthusiasts. Mayo Beach reconstruction was reported on in the last issue of the newsletter. Special thanks were expressed to **Maureen, Tomaso and Tom Caswell** for their work on this. BABA is actively working with Anne Arundel County contacts to gain public access to Beverly/Triton beach (near Mayo). BABA member **Tom Caswell** is point of contact.

Rocky Point launch road was blocked to vehicles so there is an 800' walk to the launch area from the gate. BABA member **Roger Fitzgerald** has taken the lead and was named Rocky Point Access Coordinator and member of the Steering Committee. See his article on p 5 for more information on the current status of this launch and things you can do to help. BABA member **Clyde Kunst** is point of contact for the rediscovered Matapeake Park launch in Queen Anne's County, MD. Clyde worked with QA County Park employees to develop a "safe use agreement" so windsurfers can launch at the park. More information

above. Thank you to all the volunteers who are keeping our launches open and helping to establish new launches in our region.

New Business: BABA is considering making a grant to Baltimore County Sailing Center for the purchase of Bic Techno equipment (Junior one-design class) to help nurture Junior windsurfers. BCAC has offered windsurfing camps for the past several summers with USWA Juniors Coach Britt Viehman and BABA is exploring ways to help grow this aspect of their program. Additional information about our youth initiative will be discussed at the January meeting.

BABA Member **Farrah Hall** is raising money to support her 2012 Olympic Campaign. BABA is encouraging everyone to consider making a contribution to her campaign. Contributions are tax deductible. See Farrah's website www.farahhall.com for more details, and watch for more information on how to support her campaign in future issues of the newsletter.

We welcome your involvement and input. Please contact me if you'd like to get more involved with any BABA activity, join the Board or Steering Committee or start something new.

Mark Raginsky
windsz41@yahoo.com



HATTERAS THANKS!

FRED THOMAS - TRIP COORDINATOR EXTRAORDINAIRE!

Dave Iseri
HOST
and
INSTIGATOR
FOR THE
MONDAY
NIGHT
MEET
and
GREET
FIESTA

Helen Van Gelder for making sure the bills get paid and the parties funded!

Scott Haley FIRESTARTER

Mike McCormick
for organizing
the pizza lunch
with help from
Island Sky-mates

Carsten Boekholt for organizing the informal longboard racing
(with some slalom racing thrown in)

Island Dawn-ers for hosting the fiesta and cleaning up after it was all over.

Thank You Sponsors

BABA would like to thank all of the sponsors who provided products or services to our club this year. We'd also like to thank System Source for hosting our website, and OnCallDesign for the original website design work.



Monofilm Tuxedo Meets BABA (and vice versa)

by Shawn Higbee

Monday - Cold rain on a darkened road set a somber tone at the end of my 6+ hour drive to Avon. As I came over the wooden bridge onto Island Creek I knew I was in the right neighborhood, given the number of cars with faded rack pads, wind-surfing boards scattered about and sails carefully hung in garages. Having never been on BABA trip before, I wasn't sure what to expect, and while hunting around in the post-dusk rain for the house called "Island Storm" I had the uneasy feeling of tromping through someone else's backyard.

A few minutes of careful surveying yielded the correct house, but when I walked in the front door, only silence was returned as I shouted out a greeting into the foyer. Remembering that there was a Monday night welcoming party, I scanned for the house that had the most lights on and between the misty raindrops I could see a crowd of people through the top floor window a few houses away.

To date my experience with the greater-DC sailing community was limited to a few kind responses to some of my blog posts (monofilmtuxedo.blogspot.com) and the clear perception that the word "racing" held almost mythical status in the lexicon of the BABA-community. Browsing a few newsletters online was enough to know that BABA was not unlike many outdoors clubs struggling with the changing face, age, identity, and interest in its sport. This is the same phenomena in the cross-country ski community (all the kids are into snowboarding) and rock climbing communities (all the kids are into bouldering). Having seen this generational phenomena in other

clubs before, I was curious to see what lie in wait as I walked up the wet wooden steps, and covered in rain, I stepped into my first BABA - anything.

It's pretty funny to walk into social situation where you honestly don't know a single person. And so begins the awkward process of "Hi, my name is Shawn, I don't think we've met". Fortune was on my side, in that the second person I ran into was **Daphne Lathouras**, who in the most welcoming way possible, made an effort to introduce me to virtually every soul who walked by and all of my housemates-to-be that were readily apparent. The funniest (insert scratching noise across a record sound) moment came when I asked Daphne "So, where is the water here, and where do you sail?" In the slightly tortured way you would explain something to a confused child (reader's note: I arrived after dark and had never been there), she explained that, and in the morning I would be greeted with a 180 degree view of an open sound as soon as it was daylight.

To be honest, my perception of the BABA-vibe was pretty much correct, and I couldn't help but chuckle at the excited response when it became known that I had a longboard, and no less than 5 seconds later the question of racing was brought up. I have to give the BABA folks credit in this initial interaction on two important counts: first, some folks here not only compete, but



Warren Evans, Shawn Higbee and Mike McCormick

do so at a really high level (like the Olympics); and second, despite the clear enthusiasm around racing, there was nothing but a genuine interest in welcoming a new sailor to their midst. It was clear that this was a "come as you are" group of people that exuded nothing other than a love for the water and a heartfelt joy at sharing it with others.

Tuesday - I was out of bed early after a restless night of sleep. My housemates were full of info on the forecast and sailing conditions of the day. By 8am I was on the water with my least favorite sail - an orange and black 6.4 KA wave sail that I got on Ebay and rigged using the "alternate mast" (460 instead of 430). Seeing emails about some BABA swaps, I already was hatching plans of writing glowing reviews about it in my trip report, only so that I could drum up interest around selling it to someone else. Unresolved was a plausible explanation for why exactly I would be

cont on next page



Amber Kasbeer, Shawn Higbee, Mark Raginsky and Daphne Lathouras

selling a hardly-used sail of a really common size, that I had claimed “sailed like a dream.” The best I could do was something about how a Nigerian businessman I met online offered me a second one as soon as I let the first one go for cheap.

Wearing just a shorty and rashguard, I hauled my gear to the breakwall for my first encounter with the salty and shallow waters of Pamlico Sound. THE number one thing I wanted to walk away from this trip with was a carve gybe (I prefer the British spelling). Numerous attempts back home in central NY had never gotten closer



Scott Haley

than me slumping off the tail of my board, clutching the boom over my head.

Stepping off into the warm water, I vowed to myself that I was not going to do a single tack until I accomplished a gybe, even if it took all week. The 22mph wind was a perfect speed for gybe practice and the next two hours taught some hard earned lessons on the way to carving a steady arc. To my pleasant surprise, the sound was only chest deep for a long distance out, making it the perfect learning environment - the penalty for falling off was to simply stand up and beachstart again.

Despite my best efforts, I kept coming back to the same failure of stalling out in the carve. Many folks at this level (myself included) who made hard-won progress to get comfortably into the harness and straps are prone to shoving their feet into the straps as tightly as humanly possible, in order to avoid (previously frequent) catapulting. It took a while to figure out that this was preventing me from gybing, because I couldn't keep my board carving

during a turn while I was fighting to shake the damn thing off of my front foot half way through. Only through trial and error did I discover that I had to fight the tendency to seek the firmest possible attachment to the board, as getting to a gybe requires the (scary and) counter-intuitive step of loosening the straps in order to gracefully disconnect with the board and later reconnect on the other side of a turn.

A second breakthrough came when I mentally recalled the lessons from a gybe clinic several months before, and the loose recollection that mast base pressure (MBP) somehow played into it. Let me just say, that not only does it “play into it,” it can not be emphasized enough. As someone that is prone to rush ahead and try stuff on my own, with minimal attention paid to the pedagogy of instruction, let me just say that when folks talk about MBP, it's no joke. That stuff really works.

Two hours of persistent failures later and at 10:05am on my first day of the trip, my hands connect with the boom at the terminus of a downwind arc and still dry, I sail out of my first ever gybe.

It was nice to be on the water amidst such a large group of sailors in this new and strange place. It had the feeling that people were watching out for me since no matter how far I was from shore, someone would always sail over, circling around to make sure I was ok, before heading back. At one point I stopped counting at 50 sails and 2 dozen kites.

After a brief rest on shore, my housemate **Amber Kasbeer** asks me if I want to head out to the shallows a few miles off shore. In the grown up version of “hey,

Tark Yesiter



Dennis Bednar

wanna go ride bikes?” I felt it was important to disclose that I still am not a very good sailor and that I can't gybe very well, to which she replies “yeah, me neither, let's go”. Off we sail, farther and farther from shore, and at what I would guess was about 2 miles offshore, we hop off our boards in a rare deep spot and I do my first waterstart of the trip on the way back.

After lunch, the wind died down and I seized the opportunity to go bootie shopping and tour the local shop circuit, all within 10 minutes of the house. After learning the personalities of each shop and scoring a pair of booties, it was time to head back for dinner, which at the “Lets Dish” house, is a nightly event to look forward to. The cuisine for the week varied from lime-basil shrimp over couscous to New Orleans-style pulled pork, to Tilapia over orzo with meatloaf in between. Why there aren't 6 houses all doing the Let's Dish game is simply beyond me.

After dinner it's time to hit a talk by sailing instructor-legend Andy Brant of ABK, held at **Sailworld**. The dude was awesome as he fielded questions on everything from fin selection to how to pull off a front loop. The shop threw out a 25% discount for anyone that bought stuff that night, and I walked out with a new 430cm skinny mast, a strategic addition to my quiver.

Wednesday dawned colder. Pulling on my full suit I notice that there are

cont on next page

only 10-15 sails on the water. Folks have decided to have a slower start to their day. I rig up the same KA sail, but on the 430 mast and I was pleasantly surprised to see that it actually didn't look all *%(&-up any more. The battens could rotate and everything was finally zen with the rig. Out on the water, I made peace with the sail as the morning's gybe practice yielded several more completed turns, which in a way is fortunate in that I don't have to make my morally-compromised sales pitch to anyone about the sail, but sadly I don't have any more excuse to be eyeing a new quiver of Hot Sails Maui SuperFreaks.

After two morning sessions, and lunch I took some time to chill out before my evening session. The skies turned grey and darker, but the steady NW wind still made for phenomenal sailing. As an evening shower struck, the number of sailors on the water steadily dropped. The patter of raindrops while sailing turned into a loud staccato on my sail whenever I was off of my board in the shallow water. On my final run, I decided to try a "hero gybe" close to the shore - you know where you are blasting in at about a 100 mph and carve this perfect arc just a few feet off the beach - but achieved nothing more than unimpressively crashing in front of a dozen of my compatriots.

Thursday started with tasing winds and the normal morning enthusiasm for getting out on the water had slowed to a trickle. The frustrating part was knowing that just a half mile away on the ocean side it was rocking solid mid-20s. Everyone, myself included, seemed to be torn between hopeful waiting for the wind to turn southward and just being a little tired from several solid days of sailing. The idea of heading out in anything but a pristine wind seemed out of the question.

Finally patience was rewarded by an afternoon shift in the wind to the south and a number of folks take to the water. My first runs on my 104L board and a 5.6 sail were in the upper 20's. It was hard to make the transition to smaller gear, and after several thankless attempts, I finally managed to get my first gybe on this set-up.



Carsten Boekholt



Shawna Ganaway

As the day closes the wind is still blowing 20-ish and even though it isn't postcard-perfect blue skies, it's still great conditions. The numbers of sails on the water dwindles

Al Marani and Mark Raginsky



from the low teens to just myself and one other as the grey sky, still heavy with rain, seemingly forgets to include sunset between steel-colored daylight and darkness.

Friday - the trend of people waking up later and later continues. With both of my shoulder's sore, I manage to stumble out of bed by 8 and find myself shlepping out for a morning session before the afternoon gybe clinic. Petra spent 1.5 hrs walking us through the finer points of the carve gybe, and frankly I was relieved to hear that lots of folks were having the same problems I was. Everything from stalling out, falling to the outside of the turn, falling to the inside, not enough speed, not enough control, you name it, and we as a group had it. The best part though was Petra kindly volunteering to be a gybe mark out in the chest-deep water and we took turns sailing (or trying to sail) around her and getting instant feedback.

After a quick snack, it was time for the last run of the day (and ultimately the trip) in steady 22-24mph NW winds. It started with half a dozen sails, then 4, then just Petra and I out on the sound. Slightly overpowered on 6.4, gybe after gybe, we engaged in impromptu and quiet games of follow the leader in a shrinking pack of sailors. Skipping over chop, there was a carefree feeling of playing tag on the playground.

I couldn't believe that nobody else was out catching what was probably the best 6.0 conditions of the entire trip, but as I am slowly learning in my wise old age of an early 30-something, "vacations" come in many different flavors to many different people. The orange and rose-colored glow of the setting sun in the west bathed our sails in golden light and on each run the eastern sky got darker and darker. The lights in each of the houses are steadily growing brighter than the sky as slowly the contrast between the water and the sky was fading and it was getting harder to see the chop on the water.

Finally after an hour of just Petra and me on the water, I focus on losing ground downwind between each gybe in order to start working back to the houses.

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Many lazy S-turns later, it was getting dark enough that I was having a hard time seeing and decided it was finally time to stop saying to myself "just one more run."

On the final reach towards the shore, I can see tv's on and people eating dinner in the houses, silent conversations on the other side of a backlit pane of glass were an odd contrast to the vacant shoreline straight ahead. About 150 yards offshore I go through the pre-gybe sequence of scanning, hand back, unhooking and pulling my rear foot from the strap. By 100 yards out I settle in with my full weight against the overpowered orange sail, back foot poised on the downwind rail, and I am rocketing towards shore. The thought goes through my mind that going this fast in near-darkness towards a solid breakwall is going to end badly if I botch the timing.

50 yards out, I roll onto the balls of my feet and the sail pulls the board into a smooth arc to the south, as a gentle spray of water hisses out from underneath. Weight forward in a semi-crouch, it feels almost

like riding a skateboard through a banked turn, and time feels like it slows down as I let centrifugal force do its work as the water whizzes beneath my leaning sail and body on the inside of the turn. My feet switched,

I highly recommend Joshua at Spa Koru - unless your preference doesn't run to twenty-something blonde beach boys!
Maureen Pritchard

and a scant 15 yards from the breakwall, the rig flips and the boom connects with my waiting hands. Completing the carve I let out a loud whoop and feel totally pumped as I jump off the board into the knee-deep water after what felt like the perfect gybe. Looking up and down the shore, there isn't a human in sight and I laugh to myself that no one saw it.

Seconds later Petra sails up and we both trudge through the shallow water and one last time, we toss our gear over the breakwall and climb up, into the darkness.

*"is that your daughter?"
anonymous to anonymous*



Mark Storch

It was three years since my last BABA trip. That trip all our BABA banners were pilfered and a nude man crashed our meet and greet party. There was a ransom note with threats made over "more naked". There was anger, silliness, and of course tons of sailing.

This year I hosted the meet and greet. I forgot to procure the nude man (I assumed the treasurer would reject those expenses anyway). Our banners remained intact, there was no anger, and some silliness, and of course tons of sailing.

Dave Iseri

ed note: If you want to know more about the banner heist and the nude man, see the Nov/Dec 2006 issue of the newsletter in the archives

These BABA Hatteras events are always great fun. That's why I have started coming on both the May and October trips. The food, good conversation, tweaking my old gear, and trying to catch a fish in the ocean, all add up to something I always look forward to. Jeff Forte

Riding horseback through the woods to the beach in Frisco with TJ was a highpoint on Tuesday's warm, sunny afternoon. The horses were so friendly that they practically begged us to let them trot once we approached the waves, and then nuzzled us with kisses as soon as the ride was over.

Dan Fenstermacher



It's Thurs afternoon. Most of us have been jones-ing for wind all day. 30's SE forecast never came up, in spite of intense water watching and speculation. After lunch the wind CAME UP, NW gusting 30's. Rigging frenzy by most, with frequent sail and board changes. I personally used 120, 93 and 83 L boards with 5.5 and 4.2 m sails, none of those combinations being right. Then the wind calmed a bit, and I finished my day on a 6.6 m sail, with my 93 L board, and for the first time that day completed "jibe, tack, jibe, tack". with no splashes in between. That was a first for me. Sweet. A smile remained painted on my face, a testament to another windsurfing milestone accomplished.

Ann Jackson and Janice Emerling

Janice Emerling

Here is a shot of our son Grayson, fully clothed - shoes, pants, diapers, winter hooded jacket - wading in the sound on a chilly day. With each step that took him into deeper water, he would give the short quick inhale, pause a moment and go deeper. He was dubbed the "water dog" by our housemates and we would be hard pressed to find a more apt description! Thanks to BABA for a great trip with fun folks.



The Haupts-Mark, Meighan and the water dog Grayson.

Sailing was great. Here are some simple tests I used to assess the quality of the sailing:

- 1) *I cannot remember all my housemates names, the name of the house I stayed in, or how many days I was there.*
- 2) *Most of my sails were still wet as of Nov. 8, 2009 - that's almost three weeks.*
- 3) *I do not remember a single epic day (but my hands continue to exfoliate).*

All three tests could just as easily be attributed to dementia, laziness, and lack of personal maintenance (so much for the preponderance of evidence approach). Bottom line - another "classic week" was had by most (why do I have the urge to eat Jiffy Pop?)

Dave Iseri

Hatteras 2009 Memories

Course and slalom racing with Carsten's 1st Places for All

Ann and Maureen bicycling home in the rain with fresh shrimp and fish from "the boat"

Big weather Thursday with 360 degrees of wind, rigging frenzy and many trips to Ocean Air to trade rental gear in search of just the right board/sail combination (IMPOSSIBLE)

Food at Island Sky - Fred's delivery of fresh Apple Uglies, Tomaso's grocery bag full of home raised peppers, and Maureen's crab stuffed flounder

BABA women at the afternoon yoga sessions

Jibing and falling around Petra after on-shore lessons

Al's incredible pecan pancakes at Island Star, "the Breakfast House."



Andy Brandt at Sailworld, sailing like the number 7 saying "Sailing along, having a great day, 'cuz every day sailing is a great day."

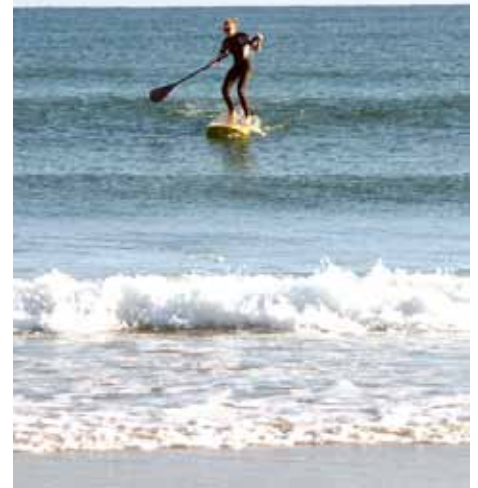
Ann Jackson & Mike McCormick

Informal longboard & slalom racing was organized and scored (with impunity) by Carsten Boekholt

it was wednesday, i think, there was wind in the morning, from the west that turned light as the sun came out. it warmed up nicely too so it was the perfect day to go to the ocean with the paddle board and try to catch some waves. farrah was game so off we went. we would have encouraged colin and fan to come too but as colin had just been sighted after being lost at sea it seemed that they were too pre-occupied with a reunion to run off on a new adventure.

i had asked the guys at ocean air where a good launch was to catch some small waves. the recommendation was the frisco bath house - down highway 12, a little past the frisco woods camp ground, the airport and the pier. it's a brand new facility and federal government property. as we topped the dune, the scene spread out was just about perfect - there were maybe three fishermen, and one or two beach goers. there was already a paddleboarder out, down around the pier and the waves were coming in at about knee high and at ten second intervals. they were jacking up on an outer bar and then reforming further in at the shore. what wind there was was off shore so that made them clean. we had fun taking turns getting the hang of paddling into the waves and enjoying the sunshiny afternoon.

Tomaso Sargent



Farrah Hall

The Perfect Storm

by Coby Leyden

As Henry David Thoreau noted: "Most men can go fishing all their lives and not realize it is not fish they are after."

And so on this Fall Hatteras trip, let us pay homage, and a little more attention, to what makes these trips work. The windsurfing provides the glue, of course, but it is we who provide the memories. Our "houses" give us the perfect opportunity to make these trips unforgettable. For example, in Island Storm, our house had magic that elevated this trip to a new pinnacle of perfection. We could cop attitude and claim it was a certain "je ne sais quoi." But instead, I'll share the secret ingredients:

Let's Dish: Since **Amber Kasbeer** had all our gourmet meals pre-selected and ready to "heat and eat" we ate like kings all week for a song (actually, there wasn't any Karaoke required).

Young blood. **Scott Haley and Shawna Ganaway** kept us feelin' young and enthusiastic on the water and by the beach bonfire. There was even a kiting discussion with Scott's brother that was kept well below the threshold of rancor.

New blood. **Shawn Higbee** supplied the house with a transfusion of hope. Shawn has been windsurfing only 18 months, and he's already working on his carving jibes. Made us all want to try a little harder in our never-ending quest for improvement.

Wisdom of the Ages. Notice I didn't say "of the aging." BABA stalwarts **Janice Emerling and Dan Fenstermacher** were ready with "here's how to" answers to our daily windsurfing questions, with additional pro tips from **Petra Kantz** (who, to her credit, can always find the Let's Dish house). We even had the benefit of a dentist - the cool, calm, and collected **TJ** was on hand to help us with any aging wisdoms (as if some of us elders had any teeth left) and anything else we wanted to know about life.

Complementary wine with evening meals. OK, I admit it- ulterior motive. Because I am sooo socially insecure, I habitually raid my wine cellar for these trips in order to provide cover with purposeful, social lubrication. (Now you know why I rig so slowly in the mornings) As a group, we avoided TV like the plague, and instead focused on intense Scrabble competition, Blockus contests, jigsaw puzzle assembly, lively conversation, good books, and tasty musical selections.

Another hypothesis: credit a perfect guy-gal mix? 4 women, 4 men. Nature might have had the right idea, after all.

Thank you Storm Troopers.



Amber Kasbeer



Coby Leyden sprinting for the finish line during one of the longboard races (Mike McCormick watches)

Hatteras Rescue

by Colin Pitts

The morning started off well. I made several runs out to the sand. The 1 foot deep water on the shallow bar flattened the chop and the tiny fin on my Naish Hybrid easily cleared the bottom when on plane. The 7 foot no-nose slalom board was so light and agile it was like windsurfing on a skateboard. Small stingrays skittered out of the way as the board crackled by.

On this particular run I looked upwind and saw my wife Fan's sail; she came out to the flats too and was taking a break after the 3 mile reach. The wind had dropped a little so I could not plane very high upwind. I railed the board hard to keep the fin from hitting and slogged upwind to see Fan. The beach houses looked so far away while we took a break together in warm shin deep water.

We started to sail together back to Island creek to get some lunch. Fan was planning occasionally, but I was slogging. She soon became a little gold flicker of light. Wow, the wind is really dropping fast I thought. Maybe this is just a hole?

I was still about 2.5 miles out from island creek and well upwind. It was a fight keeping the nose of the board close to the surface while keeping the fin from stalling. I lost my concentration for a moment and the nose went down about 1 foot. When I moved back slightly the nose came up, but the pressure on my back foot made the fin stall. The sail lowered me into the water in slow motion.

It was too deep to touch bottom. This was going to be a tricky waterstart. I tried the usual way and the fin just stalled letting the board slide sideways. Maybe I can get more mast base pressure by lean-

ing forward and getting my hands behind my head? Maybe I have to drag the front leg - nope. Can I do a formula waterstart with the uphaul to get the sail more vertical - no dice. I tried every trick I knew and just ended up sliding southward. At one point, I even tried to uphaul.

Well, this had happened before. It is time to body drag in. By flying the sail and letting your body drag through the water along side the board it is possible to at least get to shore - eventually. The shoreline was not getting closer very quickly.

Then, the wind dropped so much that the sail would not fly. It was a sunny calm afternoon on the sound, and not cold. It's quiet 2 miles out in the sound when there is no wind blowing. A cormorant flew overhead looking down at me.

This was not my first time having to self-rescue. First undo the outhaul and unclamp the boom. Hold on to both the board and the rig at all times. Disconnect the rig from the board. Slide off the boom and set it on the board. Break the downhaul loose and then tie the extension to the footstraps. Pull out the mast sections, set them on the boom and tie them with the uphaul and the outhaul. Next, roll up the sail. The sail will weigh about 40 pounds once you roll it up. Put that on the board and you are good to go. Climb on top and "whoops."

The board that sails like a little skateboard floats like one too! Remember sidestroke? That is what the next hour and a half is going to be. PT is in session. One arm stays on the board while you pick the apple and put it in the bucket, pick the apple put it in the bucket, pick the apple put it in the bucket. The mind can start to wander while doing this.

Periodically, I would stop and see if I could touch. Eventually I could. That was when I remembered the rays that had skittered out of the way out on the sand bar. Two days before, Fan and I were on the SUP and saw the largest stingray I have ever seen. He was round, not diamond shaped like the cownose rays we see in the bay. He was 4 feet across, sitting on the



Colin Pitts with Brian of Ocean Air

bottom mostly covered in sand, with just a tail visible until we passed over him. Now I was walking right toward where we had seen him.

After about 20 minutes of doing the Florida shuffle I was in shin deep water near the water tower in Avon. I knew Fan must have been worried by then. It was at least 2 hours since we had been out at the sand bar together.

A wave runner went by and continued south. Then a second wave runner passed by, turned hard and idled up next to me. The pilot said "Are you married to an Asian woman?" (oh-oh) "ahh yes!- that would be Fan." Apparently, I had her pretty worried.

After urging from **Maureen Pritchard and Janice Emerling**, Fan and **Al Pritchard** had gone to **Ocean Air** sports to see if they could get a boat or a Jet Ski to look for me. Brian and Chris from Ocean Air closed the store and came out looking for me themselves. One giant wave runner hauled all my gear. The other brought me back to Island Creek turning what would have been hours of walking into about 3 minutes. Of course, they did not come out to save me from the inconvenience of a long walk. It is good to know that Ocean Air is equipped for rescues and their staff are willing to step in and lend a hand in case something serious does happen. I learned later that **Mike McCormick** drove all the way to Canadian Hole looking for me and that **Carsten Boekholt** had gone out looking for me on his longboard. A lot of folks went out of their way to help just in case I was in trouble. Thank you all! Fan and I really appreciate the folks we have met through BABA.



Colin sailing the same board on a windier day

BABA Style Section

by Amber Kasbeer, Fashionista

Fashion is not just about baubles for the rich and famous, it is an expression of the human condition on an individualistic scale. It opens up a person and exposes who they really are inside. A textile billboard announcing in loud, bold lettering, "Hey everyone the wind is crankin, last one on the water buys the beer! Whoo Hooo!" No doubt someday some social anthropologist will write a rather lengthy dissertation on how exactly this came to be. But until the enlightening diatribe is published by Random House Books

specimens during BABA's annual fall migration to the outer banks where this contradiction of realities became apparent. For this gathering provided a controlled (and thankfully contained) environment in which this fusion of the windsurfer's psyche and their fashion pronouncements could be intimately observed.

This year the color black, normally used to refine and trim a look, quite often

audacious. Head coverings varied from tattered baseball caps where the crowning button had been extracted, to frumpy brimmed



Oh the mildew laced neoprene...

Dressed in a cacophony of velcro, duct tape, and mildew laced fabrics the 2009 BABA windsurfer no doubt defined fashion in their own terms.

hats secured tightly under fleshy chins. In some cases helmets were used to accessorize the hats providing a double brimmed experience that spoke volumes, while leaving

the wearer unable to ascertain any of the conversation occurring around them.

Then there were the hand and foot wear. Often sporting silver duct tape highlights, these trimmings provided accents that were both shabby chic and unfashionably sophisticated. One notable windsurfer wore blue dish washing gloves. An obvious declaration of, "Hey, I'm headed out for a gazzillion hour sesh and want the skin on my hands to be Palmolive soft! Whoo Hooo!"

Finally, there were the belts, vests, and bags that adorned the hip and chest areas. These were attached in a suffocating grip to the body in juxtaposition of the loose, casual appearance of the oversized

cont on next page



Frumpy brimmed hats



Duct tape on helmet

and touted on NPR "as this season's MUST READ" I will offer a few of my own observations regarding the topic.

First of all fashion, specifically as it relates to a windsurfer, would hardly be described as "mainstream". Rather, this year's fashions (and in fact every year preceding) might be best described as "individualistic". The media induced perception of the blonde, wind swept, svelte youth, with that pensive far away stare is but a fairy tale to a more stark reality. And it was at a recent gathering of these elite

was used in a manner that far exceeded its capabilities. In short it was pushed beyond the limits of visual expectations.

And even when coupled with a neoprene fabric it still failed to hide any of the too numerous "multitudes of sins". But to the windsurfer persona, it was

a foundational color. A look and style that screamed, "Hey, that water is freakin cold and I'm still headed out for a killer sesh! Whoo Hooo!" A bold and daring statement throwing traditional esthetic values to the wind. One might even dare say, a reckless abandonment of established cultural norms.

Accessories were equally bold and



Hats tied on with glasses



Rubber beanies



Blue dishwashing gloves!

Shop News....Shop News....Shop News....



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SALE!
Windsday, November 25th
10 - 8

Classifieds....

FOR SALE:

SAILBOARD: Westwind 290 Length 9'6" volume 130 litres, weight 19lbs \$150
 Fanatic Protec Bee, Length 9'5" volume 144l weight 19 lbs \$450
 BOOM Chinook Slalom Length 5'7" \$60
 MAST Power X 3300 carbon, Length 460 cm \$75
 SAILS World Sail 5.0- \$150; World Sail 5.6- \$150
 World Sail 6.1- \$150; MISC. Chinook mast base with foot, \$50
 Two shorty wet suits, men's large \$25 ea.
 Contact: ebudf30@cox.net

FOR SALE:

460 cm 100% RDM mast skinny (new) \$300; KA Koyote 5.3 2008 \$275; fiberspar Tidal wave SDM 430cm \$125
 Tom Caswell 410 808 6435 or TcaswellN60@yahoo.com

Everyone knows that the Friday after Thanksgiving is BLACK FRIDAY, but did you know about WINDSURF WINDNESDAY? On, "Windnesday," November 25th, if it has to do with windsurfing, it is 30% off. ONE DAY ONLY! 10-8. East of Maui will even give BABA Members 20% off any Stand-Up Paddle Boards, paddles, snowboards or snowboard clothing. Get a head start on your holiday shopping and save some money too!

Happy Thanksgiving,
 From Mark and Mark

BABA Style Section cont from previous page

accoutrements observed on those exiting the outlet malls near Rehoboth. The resulting globular look provided a smorgasbord for the eyes. A look that awed the uninitiated and impressed the ordained. No doubt a proclamation of, "Hey, I need to go over to Avon Sail house and get a new harness, this one is giving me a wedgie! Whoo Hooo!" Some might even observe this as an overt expression of the pain endured in the inner sanctum of a windsurfer's soul (or at the very least their inner rectum).

In the end, this year's gathering of mid-atlantic windsurfers used bleak colors, ragged fabrics, and brash lines to accentuate a more robust and mature look. Dressed in a cacophony of velcro, duct tape, and mildew laced fabrics the 2009 windsurfer no doubt defined fashion in their own terms. And, while Vogue extols that, "It is indeed an exciting time for fashion!" their trendy and stylish looks are obfuscated by a windsurfer's adrenaline and their innate obsession to be on the water no matter what they may look like. And, no doubt this well established fashion inclination will continue to have enduring appeal. "If I put more duct tape on the hole next to my zipper I wonder if I can stay out longer? WHOOO HOOOOO!!!"

Ed Note: The Devil Wears Neoprene



2010 BABA RACE SERIES

BABA 1 - April 25, 2010

Gerry Brown Memorial - Johns Hopkins Cancer Research Benefit
Joint sailing and fund-raising event for John's Hopkins Cancer Center with
the Baltimore County Sailing Center
Rocky Point Park, Baltimore County Sailing Center

BABA 2 and BABA 3 - May 22 & 23, 2010

Camp out Regatta Day 1
Gunpowder State Park

BABA 4 - June 6, 2010

Mayo Beach Park

BABA 5 - June 27, 2010

Gunpowder State Park

BABA 6 - July 18, 2010

Gunpowder State Park

BABA 7 and BABA 8 - September 11 & 12, 2010

East Coast Championships
Mayo Beach Park

Need more information?

BABA RACING: contact Tom Sargent: 301/854-6442 or tom_us919@hughes.net

WET Events: go to www.sailwet.com for updates & contact info

BABA Clinics: contact Janice Emerling: 410/457-4001 or janiceemerling@verizon.net.

Hatteras Trips: Coby Leyden 703/969-1027 or cobysm3@msn.com (May)

Fred Thomas 410/692-5409 or fthomas@cms.hhs.gov (October)

Speed Quest - Roger Fitzgerald fitz@qis.net or Craig Heffner heffnha@verizon.net

Don't miss any last minute announcements - register for **More_Downhaul**. Send an e-mail to
more_downhaul-subscribe@yahoo.com to get started.

Directions & more information on BABA events - go to www.windsurfbaba.org

Baltimore Area Boardsailing Association
c/o Ann Jackson
124 Bay Park Way
Severna Park, MD 21146

BABA is a member club of



Support your sport

BABA members would like to extend their thanks to the Avon, NC windsurfing shops for offering discounts and making us feel at home when we're in Hatteras.



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